

Dizzy

Ugly Duckling

(Dizzy Dustin)
(My main man)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(He's out of sight)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(Pay attention)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(Now alright)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(He's too much)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(That's all I know)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(Hey everybody)
(Dizzy Dustin)
(Listen here)

Me without a mic is 23 without the Nikes
A writer said we light, but don't believe the hype
I'm fluid like a druid when he's circlin stones
I chrome the conduit and hear through headphones
Write words to match, put the herb in the batch
I shove em in the oven and watch em react
In fact, I bring it back like a holding car
Consumers take it off the rack like a bowling ball
I admit it, critics get under my skin
I discipline men with the ink from a pen
Or better yet with a Bic, I'm razor-sharp like it's chic
I break the ice like a pick, nice without the Vicks
(Dizzy Dustin) comin with combustion
Yvan Drago, I must break you when I rush in
Cause yo, it's disgusting
People treat rap like an urinal
We take it personal
I do encores on tours, night after night
Takin flight like condors, clingin the light
I hold on tight when I'm flippin acrobatics
Grippin microphones like my hands were two magnets
Hip-hop's detergent all-purpose
Quarantine the scene, clean the stains below the surface
Put it in your box, don't knock it till you try it
And all the Ugly people be quiet